

The Bee's Home Magazine Page

YES Votes for Women? NO

This column has been placed at the disposal of the Omaha Woman's Suffrage Association. Herewith are extracts from the association's literature.

Suffrage and Soldiers

By Edwin D. Mead.

Once in so often nowadays somebody rises to say that no woman should be allowed to vote unless she is able and ready to become a soldier or a policeman, and use a gun or a billy upon occasion to preserve order or defend the state. We suddenly learn that only potential fighters are proper citizens, and that the true state is a latent army. "Government is based on force," is the fashionable phrase which seems to be giving very considerable glee to a little coterie of opponents of woman suffrage. "Eliminate from government this element of force," writes one of them recently to a Boston newspaper, "and its sole excuse for existence is removed. All public functions requiring merely voluntary concerted action of citizens, without force, can be and are performed by private or non-government agencies."

This notion is to most democratic people at this time of day a little surprising. We are accustomed to think that the conception of the state as the voluntary co-operation of the people for promoting their common ends in an efficient and adequate manner, as could not be done individually or by little groups, is the true concept. This would appear to be not only "sufficient" for the existence of the state, but most modern men would certainly agree that it was its real end and definition. That governments require police and military force for various purposes is unquestionable; nobody certainly ever heard of woman suffragists questioning it. Boston has a few thousand policemen, and the United States has perhaps 100,000 soldiers, quite enough for every need of its 90,000,000 people. It has many more butchers and bakers, equally indispensable to every people, and rendering services equally necessary to all citizens, man and woman, although, in the proper division of labor, the service, like the police service, is the service of men. Neither the one thing nor the other has anything to do with the voting system, or with qualification for voting.

The curious thing is that it is only nowadays for the sake of opposing woman suffrage that this silly contention has made its appearance. Nobody ever heard eligibility for military service urged as a condition or qualification for man's suffrage. There is no nation on earth where a man is not allowed to vote because he cannot fight. The mere proposition to subject voting men to such a test or definition would produce a popular outcry about military despotism from the very men now urging the test against women. Yet the only possible excuse or pretext for such a test belonged to the military past, when was often the regular and almost the chief business of nations. It has no relevancy whatever to the present, when war has long ceased to be that. No contingency is conceivable when even a tithe of our able-bodied young men would be required for national defense. If ever such exigencies should arise as once arose at Harlem and Leyden, we have no doubt that the women in the bested cities of America would do their part as "manfully" as those women in Holland.

I have said that no man ever escaped military service because he was not a voter, or was allowed to vote because he was a soldier. I wonder how many of our people know how many of our soldiers in the civil war were voters? Out of less than 2,000,000 who enlisted, more than 2,000,000 were not 21 years old; there were about 600,000 voters. The millions were literally "boys" in blue.

By curious and rather grateful irony, at time when we were hearing frequently that women should not vote because they are not good fighters, along came Rudyard Kipling with probably the worst of his many bad pieces of doggerel, proclaiming that the trouble with woman is that she is so many kinds of a fighter, and such a dangerous fighter. "The female is more deadly than the male." So the Kilkenny cats may be left to fight it out, and destroy each other, while rational men and women go on together in the patient and confident work of organizing the world upon a rational basis, which is not the basis of battle or the barracks.

Conducted By MISS MARJORIE DOBMAN. For the Nebraska Association Opposed to Woman Suffrage.

Highest Social Service

There are two types of women—the creative and the corrective. One reproduces life, the other seeks to correct life after other women have created it. The first type of woman is absolutely essential to society, because all human progress is dependent on the continuity of life itself. The second type, while useful, is not essential. Its contribution can be made as well by men. It is a sexless contribution and is rendered to society by either sex with equal facility.

Practically all women who succeed in public life belong in the corrective group. They seek to mould and direct life, but they seldom create it. To this group belong most of the suffrage leaders—Miss Jane Addams, Miss Anna Howard Shaw, Miss Katherine B. Davis, Miss Lillian D. Wald, Miss Julia Lathrop and Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt. None is a mother. Yet they are prolific in suggestions as to how the human family should be regulated. They typify the eternal spinster spirit which has always sought to run the human family, and regulate the mothers, yet has itself shirked maternity. Children are a handicap to the woman who seeks temporal place and power. The "drag chain of maternity," as one of the feminists terms motherhood, is of course irksome to women who wish to compete with men in politics.

Nature seems to be eliminating the highly educated women. To keep the educated classes merely static, each woman of that class must bear at least three children—two to replace the parents and one to meet the vicissitudes attendant on sickness, accident, etc. But the birth rate among college women is not sufficient to maintain the population static. Our educated women are falling to maintain the state. The race of college women is dying out from generation to generation. According to the best authorities the population of the United States is apparently "increasing most rapidly among that group which has the lowest social worth. The largest families are found among the immigrants, the low-paid workers and the defectives. The continuance of such a condition must inevitably mean the replacement of the more able stock. Such a progress of reversed selection must mean, for the nation, a constant decrease in the social worth of each succeeding generation."

Drafting all women for public service, i. e., politics, will merely mean another step in the wrong direction for the American woman. If the laurel wreath is held up to girlhood as a finer ornament than the halo of the Madonna, the girls will naturally reach for the wreath. Herein lies the menace of the suffrage movement. It is not enough for our educated women to minister to lives born of a lower social group of women. They must reproduce themselves if civilization is to advance. The highest social service is efficient motherhood.

Miss Jane Addams was introduced to us on Sunday last as "Chicago's greatest citizen." Yet if every woman in Chicago emulated Miss Addams, Chicago would be a dead city in fifty years. Miss Ida M. Tarbell has been practical enough to estimate woman's true service to society. She says: "A few women in every country have always and probably always will find work and usefulness and happiness in exceptional tasks. They are sometimes women who are born with what we call 'bachelor's souls'—an interesting and sometimes even charming, though always an incomplete possession."

There are rich lives for time to work out and endless needs for them to meet. But they are not the women upon whom society depends; they are not the ones who build the nation. The women who count are those who outnumber them a hundred to one—the women who are at the great business of founding and filling those natural social centers which we call homes. Humanity will rise or fall as that center is strong or weak. It is the human core."

Women and War

A pro-suffrage article recently stated that "one of the sure results of the growing influence of women in affairs of state will be the decline of war as a means of settling disputes."

Olive Schreiner has illustrated this tendency by supposing a city besieged by a merciless enemy. The battered walls have to be repaired. The nearest thing at hand is a group of statues in a temple, and the soldiers wish to use them. But the sculptor who has carved those statues and who is also a soldier, objects. They are his work, and while in the end he will sacrifice them for his city, he will do so only in the last extremity.

"Men's bodies are our work," declared Olive Schreiner, speaking for her sex. There could not be a truer or a sounder statement of the way in which women tend to work for peace.

It is somewhat of a slander on woman, as well as contrary to history, to say that women would ask of men to think of their "bodies" before thinking of their honor or political freedom or the safety of their wives and children. If the woman can fight for political freedom, men can scarcely be expected to forego that privilege. War is always a choice of two evils and frequently the least. Wars of defense appeal greatly to women and brave women, like brave men, will make sacrifices when the occasion demands.

Brave women inspire and strengthen men to deeper love of country and of home. One can scarcely imagine the wife of Horatius begging him to give up the bridge, and save his precious body, any more than one can imagine Caesar's wife compromising his honor in order to keep the peace.

A young man who was lately requested to serve on a posse of citizens at the time of a strike, replied that he would not because if he were to lose an eye or an ear, it would be forgotten in ten years how he lost it, but he would be minus an important organ.

These if-possible ideas are not brought forth from the brain of heroes, nor the mothers of heroes. Men's "bodies" may be "our work," but what of their souls? Have we no share nor responsibility in them?

Testimony from Idaho

Governor James H. Hawley: "I have stood for woman suffrage for forty-one years. Woman exercises the franchise quite as intelligently as man, and with a higher degree of conscientiousness. All our best women vote, and, by so doing, exert a powerful influence for good in the administration of public affairs."

Senator James H. Brady: "Politically, the effect of woman suffrage has been immeasurably uplifting and beneficial. Woman suffrage has been an unqualified success, not only in Idaho, but in all the other western states that have adopted it. The west has but set the pace for the rest of the country in giving justice to women."

Senator William E. Borah: "The presence of woman in politics, armed with the power to enforce her demands, has been substantially for the benefit of society. It is sometimes argued that women will vote largely with their brothers or husbands, but I have observed that there comes a time upon certain questions when the husbands and brothers vote with the women. Whether women may make mistakes on not in the matter of actual voting, men universally accord to them the aptitude for getting on the right side of those great moral questions which are entering more and more into state campaigns. The suggestion that, should the ballot be given to women the less desirable class would avail themselves of the right and the desirable remain aloof, is not sustained in practice or experience."

An Economist.

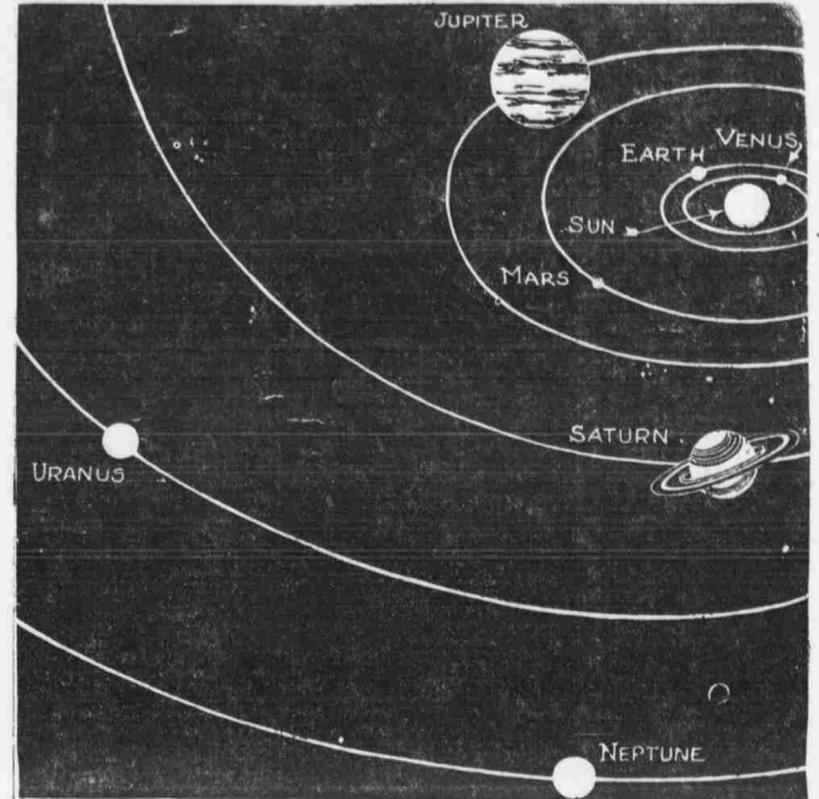
"So you have given your wife your word that you will favor votes for women?"

"Yes," replied the man who dislikes argument.

"It's cheaper. If I say I'm not in favor of votes for women it's liable to hurt my wife's feelings so that it will take as much as a diamond necklace to enable me to square myself."—Washington Star.

A 19 Trillion Mile Yard-Stick

The New Measure Is Called a "Parsec" and Has Recently Been Adopted by Astronomers



A Diagram Showing the Planets in the Solar System. The Furthest from the Sun, Nearly Three Billion Miles Away, Is Close Compared to the Nearest Star.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

The astronomer does not hesitate to plunge his measuring rods into the awful chaos of interstellar space with a confidence, justified by results, that he can, at least here and there, touch bottom.

For this purpose, in order that he may not have to deal with unmanageable columns of figures, he adopts novel units, or standards, of measurement. He does not use miles, for they are too small—a carpenter might as well use millions of an inch in measuring his boards and beams. Even the immense distance of the earth from the sun—93,000,000 miles—is rather too short a yardstick for stellar distances.

Hilbert the usual unit of measurement for spanning the star deeps has been the light-year, which is equal to the distance that a ray of light would travel in one year, and may be translated into miles by multiplying 31,536,000, the number of seconds in a year, by 186,250, the number of miles that light travels in one second. This is in round numbers, 5,890,000,000,000 miles.

But recently a still longer unit for stellar distance measurements has been chosen. It is called a parsec, and is equal to about 31,000,000,000,000 miles. It is obtained by multiplying 39,000,000, the earth's distance from the sun, by 206,265, the number of seconds of angular measure contained in an arc equal to radius or a "radian," which is the basis of all angular measures. It means that at the distance of one parsec the space separating the north from the sun would appear to have an angular diameter of one second of arc, or less than one-eightieth-hundredth of the breadth of the full moon.

A tape line as long as a parsec would wrap round the earth 90,000,000 times. But there is not a single star in the sky whose distance is not greater than a parsec, while nearly 90 per cent of the stars are from 100 to 75 parsecs away. There are many, whose distance equals a thousand parsecs, and probably some are situated at the distance of 10,000 parsecs or more. From these exceedingly distant star lights, which can circle the earth in less than one-seventh of a second,

Vast spaces, incalculable distances—these are the things which most impress the reader who takes up an account of the growing wonders of astronomy.

Here is a graphic representation of the solar system, which gives us a first conception of the immensity of space in the midst of which we dwell. You see the sun situated in the center, and the paths of his various planets surrounding him. But the distances of those planets from the sun are relatively far greater than they can be shown in a diagram of this kind. If the orbit of Mercury, the nearest planet, is drawn with an inch radius from the sun, then that of Neptune, the most distant yet discovered, would, if represented in its proportions, have to have a radius of nearly eighty inches.

Let us glance at some of the figures representing the planetary distances. It is a good thing to memorize them, in round numbers.

Mercury is 36,000,000 miles from the sun. Venus is 67,000,000 miles. The earth is 93,000,000 miles. Mars is 141,000,000 miles. Jupiter is 483,000,000 miles. Saturn is 886,000,000 miles. Uranus is 1,782,000,000 miles. Neptune is 2,792,000,000 miles.

You will observe that there is a sudden and disproportionate increase between Mars and Jupiter. Within this broad gap lie the orbits of the asteroids, or little planets, many hundreds in number, most of which are under twenty or thirty miles in diameter.

With these figures before us there is no denying that the solar system is of enormous extent, and yet, great as is the space it covers, it is, in reality, so minute that which viewed from the nearest star its entire breadth, which is equal to twice the distance of Neptune from the sun, cannot exceed, in angular measurement, forty-five seconds of arc, which is about one-fortieth of the diameter of the full moon.

Yet, with the means now at his disposal,

"A Little Extra Flesh Is Both Becoming and Natural at Forty," Says Madame Ise'bell

The Woman at Forty—Part II.

Between beauty of features and a good carriage at this age, I should choose the latter, and this is a point to be watched, for, as the body grows older (and there is no question but what it is growing older at this period) women are prone to fall into what seem easy ways, both in standing and walking.

There are two periods of life when the figure has to be carefully watched, lest it take on bad lines that become permanent: one is during early girlhood when it is growing so fast that the young muscles hardly know how to manage it, and again at the approach of middle age, when the muscles are getting slack and losing their elasticity. At both these periods some form of regular physical exercise is necessary to correct such tendencies.

Girls are apt to be careless, but the woman of 40 years should have a developed critical faculty. Long mirrors in rooms are great aids and the figure should be watched, standing, sitting, walking. The reflection from show windows should be an object lesson.

Many women are satisfied if they do not grow stout, fancying that that is the only error into which the figure can fall. We often hear a woman relate with pride that her "weight has not changed a pound of twenty years," and she is apt to have an air of commiseration for her contemporaries who have "put on flesh."

It is natural and healthy that the body at 40 years should weigh considerably more than at 20 years, the life insurance tables are made out with this idea in mind, and while undue flesh should be exercised away, the bones should weigh more as years go on and there should be a firmer cushion of flesh about them. Undue flesh and natural, normal flesh are different things.

The woman whose weight has not increased in twenty years is apt to find that the bones are becoming angular and that the soft curves of youth have faded away and not been replaced by those of maturity.

A slight increase in flesh also provides for a more attractive contour of face. Features almost always grow thinner toward middle life. Mouth and nose are apt to be smaller and this is an improvement if those features have been too



Madame Ise'bell (To Be Continued.)

heavy, but, unless there is sufficient flesh on the face, the features may be too much accentuated and lines form that give a suggestion of age.

I do not think a woman of 40 should walk and carry herself like a young girl. Have you ever seen a slim, careles, bounding figure approaching and judged it to be that of a girl, to see when it approached the face of a middle aged woman? The contrast is not pleasant, yet the average woman is pleased to be taken for a girl, even from a distance.

To my mind that is not the kind of a youthful figure to cultivate. The middle age figure should be as light and slender as possible, but it should have an elegance and certain dignity of movement. I think at this period women should watch their feet walk too fast, swing their arms too much or become too careless and abrupt in their movements.

Advice to Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX.

Demand Your Presents Back.

To "Jack": Your letter is much too long for publication in this column. My advice to you is to firmly demand your presents back. The young woman in question has no right to them under the circumstances you describe, and if she has any self-respect she will return them to you without demur on request. In the future be a little more circumspect in the bestowal of your affections and a little less prodigal in your gifts.

An Old Recipe To Darken Hair

Common garden Sage and Sulphur makes streaked, faded or gray hair dark and glossy at once.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and luster to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell you that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger.—Advertisement.

Montaigne and L'Hopital

By REV. THOMAS B. GREGORY.

History affords us more or less information of several illustrious visits—that of Themistocles to Admetus, of Hannibal to Prusias, of the queen of Sheba to King Solomon, of Emerson to Carlyle, of Milton to Galileo, of George Fox to Cromwell, and so on; second to no one of them in abiding human interest is the visit that was made 242 years ago, March 15, 1572, by Montaigne to L'Hopital.

About the meeting of the two famous men there was nothing dramatic, no blare of trumpets or display of red fire; it was a quiet meeting, but brimful of interest to the student of human character and the principles of the higher ethics.

The ex-chancellor of France, L'Hopital, was verging close upon the line beyond which man's chances of continued existence are slim, and Montaigne had hardly reached his prime, being only 40. L'Hopital was in "disgrace," and was spending his last days there at his country home of Vignay, surrounded by his books, his children and grandchildren, and the nature that he so dearly loved. Montaigne was at the height of his rich and splendid fame, idolized by the elite of the realm, and almost worshiped by

the entire literary world of his day.

Now look at the two men again. L'Hopital is one of the finest characters to be found in the whole scope of history. If there is any finer it would be exceedingly difficult to locate it. Of spotless personal integrity, and with a long public record that is absolutely stainless, L'Hopital will ever stand as the ideal champion of humanity and justice. In a time that "tried men's souls" as no other time has ever tried them, L'Hopital, standing for what he believed to be right, refused to bow to threat or bribe, holding his ground against the temptation that would corrupt him and the threatenings that would destroy him. Pure, brave, inflexible for the right as he saw the right, he kept his honor bright until he was forced by royal mandate into the retirement where he was visited by Montaigne.

And Montaigne? Well, Montaigne, brilliant as he was, and precious as his literary remains are to us all, was the antipodes of the great man to whom he made his memorable visit. He was a "trimmer," utterly devoid of great convictions, a total stranger to the holy enthusiasms that stir men's souls. The Essays are immortal, and deservedly so, but they have never stirred a soul to high endeavor or served a man to die for a principle. It is not by "divine gossip" but by heroic devotion to principle that the world is made better and happier. Montaigne was "wise and prudent," and to the wise and prudent he will ever be intensely interesting, but it is to the deathless spirit of the L'Hopitals that we owe the things that are best worth living for.



Fish for Beef

Protein Content of Meat and Fish:

Kind of Meat	Per cent of Protein	Kind of Fish	Per cent of Protein
Beef, loin, medium	17.9	Bass, black	20.0
Beef, ribs	17.0	Bluefish	18.8
Beef, round, medium	19.7	Cod Steaks	18.1
Leg of mutton	17.9	Flounder, whole	13.8
Neck of mutton	16.4	Haddock	16.7
Loin pork chops	16.1	Halibut steak	18.0
Ham	14.8	Lake Trout	17.3
		Mackerel	18.1
		Weakfish	17.3
		Whitefish, whole	22.2

The above table is reprinted from article by M. E. Pennington, Chief Food Research Laboratory, Bureau of Chemistry, U. S. Government.

Protein, noun—the essential principle of food; the gelatinous, semi-transparent substance obtained from albumen, fibrin or casein.

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